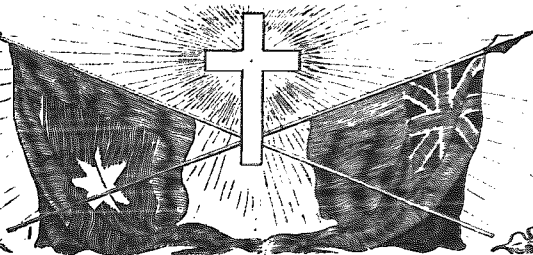


WAR CRY

THE
SALVATION ARMY
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

VOL. XII. No. 16 [General of the U.A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, JAN. 18 1896 [HERBERT R. BOOTE, Commandant for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.



SOME OF OUR SAVATION ARMY RESCUE OFFICERS IN TORONTO.
THEY LIVE AND WORK FOR GOD AND THE PEOPLE — (See page 3).

Practical and Scriptural Holiness.

(I beg you not to read this without having the Holy Spirit and a sword with God to teach you the truth.)

(1) "A two-edged sword in their hands."—Psalm 119:17.
(2) "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills."—Psalm 121:1.

PART II.

Shall I explain to you "Christ, our sanctification?"

"Christ is made unto our sanctification"—1 Cor. 1:30. It is not Christ is made for our sanctification, but Christ is made unto our sanctification. What is the meaning of unto? Christ, our sanctification, reaches to us, and He works Himself through us. Now you can reconcile those verses which command us to be holy; but if you take it as imposed, you contradict the whole Scripture, not only that, but sinners will be led to damnation, believers will be puzzled, and children of God will be sleeping in their sins, thinking "Christ is for our sanctification." Now you will know it.

NOT IMPUTED, BUT IT IS IM- PARTED.

Before I show you that it may be imparted to you, may God explain to you some of those words in the Bible, which are misunderstood by many believers of the nineteenth century.

Read the following explanations, with humble spirit and obedient heart, as God teaches you directly from Heaven, because they are all proved by Scripture:

1.—That "our old man is crucified with Him," that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin." Is that true about you? If you are serving sin, your "old man" is not crucified with Christ, and you are not converted.

2.—"They that are Christ's" have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts"—Gal. 5:24. This verse shows what people call flesh, now, and it is also crucified with Christ; they cannot possibly remain anywhere. When a believer is cleansed, he is cleansed from all these things.—2 Cor. 7:1. "Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the devil, who is the prince of the air, and he is the prince of the world of the air."—Eph. 6:11. "That when you bring up all your idols before God to cleanse you from all unrighteousness."—1 Jo. 2:1. "He means all, nothing left."

Conversion makes a man's heart white as snow—Isaiah 1:18. Cleansing makes a man's heart whiter than snow.—Psalm 51:7.

You will find the whole Scripture teaches conversion as well as thorough cleansing. If we say, "It is cleansed," it does not remain anywhere inside of the soul and heaven.—1 Jo. 3:7—does not mean keep some of the old heaven back. "Purge us, and I shall be clean"—Ps. 51:7. "Purge them, ye gold and silver"—Ps. 124:3. Now you see all filthiness can be purged out.

3.—"I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live"—Gal. 2:20. What do you mean by this? The whole man is crucified, that is the whole self. The dirty, nasty I-I will not live any more. "I am" is the present tense. That is the whole of yourself is crucified with Christ; this is called conversion. That is the whole of you old man was crucified when you were converted, dead when you were cleansed. That is when all your flesh and the lusts thereof were crucified with Christ.

Although a man is dead, his body can be seen before his burial; that is self. This "self" is taken away when the burial takes place, and God Himself does the burying, as He did with Moses. After a man is buried, you will not see his body. So it will be in your case if you say, "I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me." You are sure now that you do not live? If you say you live, yet not you but Christ lives. If you say you live

you contradict yourself; if a man is crucified he will never come down from the cross, but rather he will go under the ground. Now you see these words "crucified" (Rom. 6:8), "dead" (Rom. 6:8), "buried" (Rom. 6:4), say: 1.—Our old man is crucified; 2.—The flesh with the lusts is crucified; 3.—I am crucified. All these have gone out of you, according to the Scriptures' teaching. If you have not got this blessing in your soul, you only are to be blamed. "Let God be true, but every man a liar."—Rom. 3:4.

(To be continued.)

The Divine Life.

HOLINESS DIAMONDS,

PICKED AND ASSORTED BY J. K. MILLER.

Religious is the best armor a man can have, but it is the worst cloak.

Discretion in speech is more than eloquence. When you doubt, abstain.

He who walks to do a great good at once will seldom do any good at all.

"A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things he possesseth."

God has two thrones — one in the highest heavens, the other in the lowliest hearts.

Some people are always finding fault with Nature for putting thorns on roses. Let us thank Nature for putting roses on thorns.

A well-informed mind, a sentimental imagination, and a good fear of God, are the three things a man needs to make a popular preacher; but to preach Christ a man must know Him.

When people see you praising God while in the stocks, they will take some stock in your salvation.

Benefit your friends that they may love you more dearly; benefit your enemies that they may become your friends.

It is better to lose the smiles of men than the souls of men.

We must reach a state of rest and peace before we can have power; dew is never seen on a stormy night, it comes when the atmosphere is serene. If we embrace God as the ruler of our heart it must be a reign of peace.

THE PRAYERS OF JESUS.

"Sit ye here while I go and pray."

—See Matthew xxv, 25.

His INFANT PRAYER.—BOYISH—WORKMAN'S—PREACHER'S—PATRIOT—HIGH PRIESTLY PRAYER.

1.—SOME THINGS IN HIS PRAYER GENERALLY COUNTED IMPORTANT.

Place.—He prayed in a solitary place, the wilderness, garden, plain, synagogue, splendid temple, on the mountain, at the tomb, in the crowd, on the cross, at the cross—anywhere, everywhere.

Attitude.—He prayed standing, kneeling, on His face, etc.

Form.—None given that He prayed in. Words.—Few mentioned, some repeated.

Time.—Day, night, all night, always, without ceasing, in health, in agony, in death.

2.—SOME THINGS IN HIS PRAYER ESSENTIAL TO ALL PRAYER.

Spirit, understanding, faith, perseverance, power, prevalence, good plan.

3.—SOME THINGS VERY PRECIOUS IN HIS PRAYER.

(a) The Persons for whom He prayed.—Persecutors, disciples (even back-sliding ones), His disciples in all times.

(b) The Subjects of His prayer.—Pardon, peace, power, purity, paradise, faith, Holy Spirit, etc.

(c) The effects of His Prayer.—On Himself—condemnation, atonement, etc.
2 On His disciples — they said, "Teach us to pray" (like that).
3 Heaven was opened.

4.—SOME THINGS PECULIAR TO HIS PRAYER.

Authority, simplicity, brevity, no concessions in them, no spiritual power, never wrong prayers, always answered.

The Heir of His Prayer.—In the church, the world, in our own case, in Heaven.

The Seat of His Prayer.—In the heavenly intercession, now, for you, all. W.J.M.

THE MAN who is "too busy to pray" will ere long find a good deal of friction in the thing that keeps him so busy.

ARE YOU ever on your knees long enough to hear the Voice of the Heavenly Bridegroom?

HAVE YOU ever noticed how full of self it is possible to get in the Lord's work?

JEW AND GENTILE.

1. Wolf Casper, one of the lost sheep of the tribes of Israel, an Hebrew of the Hebrews, have to thank God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, for saving and saving that the Holy Ghost manifested Himself to me, appearing like a ball of fire, the same appearance taking place between 7 and 8 o'clock in the morning. I am taken up in glory to Jesus, He is now, and all the time, and the blood makes me whiter than snow. Hallelujah! Glory to God the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, now and for ever, amen! And I am so glad that He has brought me out of darkness into His marvelous light. Glory to Jesus, He is my saviour, thanks be to God. When I have taken the veil from my eyes. The same veil hangs upon the eyes of my Israelitish brethren. My Christian friends, pray for me and for Israel, that they may come to Jesus.

WOLF CASPER,
101 Madison St., Victoria, B.C.

Clean-Heart Minstrelsy.

By Wm. A. Crockett.
Time.—"Seven o'clock." S.M., Vol. 1, No. 193.

With painting heart, Thyself to prove. In all Thy sanctifying power: Enrich of every self-love.

I consecrate me Thine this hour. Desperate, I to the Fountain fly, O, cleanse me, Saviour, or I die.

My tainted soul shrinks from Thy gaze, And leans to approach Thy boy pace:

Yet, shall Thy baptism's purging wave Sweep the encumber of sin away: Assured I am I shall be clean, By Christ, my Holiness within.

Lord, help my faith: I do believe: The blood of all-prevailing plea.

The Gift, Thy blood, my access:

Thy done: Thou art Thyself in me. From sin I am this moment free.

And Christ is all in all to me.

For a Quiet Moment.

"Mamma, won't you pray for me?"
"Yes, darling, I am praying for you."
Patient suffering followed for a little while, and then, "Mamma, that don't do you good, don't say that." What a friend we have in Jesus?

WHAT CHRIST LEFT.

His purse.—To Julius.
His son.—To God.
His body.—To Joseph.
His clothes.—To the soldiers.
His mother.—To John.
His peace.—To disciples.

Luther was accustomed to caution against the white owl as much as the black one; for Satan transforms himself into an angel of light, and his ministers as ministers of righteousness.

Surely I could never have believed, that I had so much experience at this day, that the power of Satan is so great that he is able to make falsehood so like to truth.—Luther.

"Nor the moon by night." In the cloudless skies of the East, where the moon shone most, and the stars were clear, the effects upon the human frame have been found most injurious.

A New Year's Letter

TO THE

FIELD AND LOCAL OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF W. O. P.

MY DEAR COMRADES:—

I have purposely avoided writing you until the Christmas and New Year's holidays are closed, thinking it better to be a little late and have the inspiration of time to fall back upon. Thank God for the times of rich blessing and victory He has given us, and for the spirit of love and unity and strong desire to save men which exists amongst us.

The year '95, with its joys and sorrows, its defeats and victories, its trials and triumphs, has gone, and I feel that you will not after you a few hours of '96 are dawning. I may say two or three things re the year '96, upon which you will have exercised as this gets into print.

First of all, I would like to see the same of my Master, as well as on my own account, to heartily thank you for the united, determined, hearty and successful manner in which most of you have needed S.D. The returns are not all in as yet, but there is good reason to believe we shall soon the Provincial target, doing about \$900 more than the Province has done before. Fire a volley! God bless and reward you for your best efforts.

Now about '96. Whatever else you neglect or lose, KEEP YOUR OWN SOUL RIGHT BEFORE GOD. Don't let a day pass without having some time spent with God in prayer. Live in the spirit of prayer. Let your comrades, and do all you can to bless them. Love your leaders, pray for them, follow them, and hold up their hands. They God order all circumstances. Be loyal to the old flag of Blood and Fire. Exercise faith. Speak well of your brothers or not at all. Keep a clear conscience and a clean heart.

Now about '96. YEAR OF FIRES AND FEARLESS FIGHTING. Be desperate in pulling men out of the first Get out of the old ruts. Do something new under the sun. Oh, for a year of outstanding and a long soldiers' fighting spirit, in season and out of season attacks upon the consciences of men, with tears and prayers and groans to save. Stick to the open-air. Fight in every prayer meeting.

SOME ADVANCES MUST BE ACCOMPLISHED THIS YEAR, among them being, at any rate,—

1.—THE JUNIOR WAR. The children are indeed are our hope. They are worth saving. The coming generation will be a curse if something has not been done to save them. Let us and drink must be covered. For God—don't wait till the children have come too far before an attempt is made to save them. We can reach out the hand to a sinner to the rescue, my comrades. RUSH!!

2.—WE MUST FIGHT OUT AND WIN THE WAR CRY BATTLE. Now for the 125 per cent. increase. It can be done. God will help us if we help ourselves. Now for another quarter of a century and a surprise to the world. What a blessing the Cry has been to thousands of souls. Our part of the boom must be accomplished. Everyone do their own part, do it well.

3.—WE MUST HAVE MORE SOLDIERS. Thank Heaven for the rising tide in this direction. Souls are being saved. But the numbers, alas! are far too small. Oh, for a flood tide. Pray, preach, pass, persevere, proclaim for us.

4.—SOLDIERS, TOO, MUST BE MADE. Not to increase is to die out. Not to multiply is to decrease. The boom will soon be over. Have you seen the increase aimed at? Let every soldier hear the Cry, your example and influence helped to make? God give you the best year of your life, my comrades.

Yours to love and help you,

J. E. MARGENTHA.

BURIN, Nfld.—Dedication service on Wednesday night. Sister Taylor willingly gave her little Susanne to God. Capt. Keene is again raising the old Gospel ship.—Lieut. K. Bush

GOOD-BYE, NEW ZEALAND!

THE GENERAL

Concludes His Tour in that Colony by Some Brilliant Conquests, and Commences His Australian Campaign.

The General's Last Sunday in New Zealand.

The Garrison Hall, Dunedin, was taken for the day. It was "a day of heaven on earth," as Colonel Lawley prayed at the close of the night's prayer meeting.

"Salvation to the uttermost" was the key-note of the General's remarks in the morning meeting. Thirteen souls came forward to prove this. Fully two thousand people came to the hall in the afternoon. The General took 2 C. of. for his text. The truth burned and scorched its way home, and from the convicted crowd seventeen souls sought deliverance.

There was a fearful solemnity about the night meeting. The General was evidently conscious that he was taking his leave of the Dunedin people, and that he was that evening addressing to them his last words of counsel, reproof and encouragement. The current set in strong and swift, and ere the close forty-three souls had been landed at Jesus' feet. This brought the day's total up to 75, which, with 48 of the previous night, made 121 for the week-end.

INVERCARGILL.

The General left Dunedin by express on Monday morning for Invercargill. The reception at the Southland capital was one of the best of the tour, the railway platform, the station and its vicinity being lined with a great crowd of people.

Mr. W. H. Scrimmell, the Mayor, several town councillors, and a number of leading citizens were among the first to welcome our leader. There was a most magnificent reception at the Hotel.



Mr. W. B. Soandroth,
Mayor of Invercargill, N. Z.

In the evening a novelty procession preceded the public meeting held in the Theatre Royal, which was crowded in every part, the stage being occupied to its full depth by members of the Army, clergymen of the various churches, and leading citizens.

Speaking for an hour and three-quarters, the General dealt very exhaustively with the proposals made in connection with his Parkland England Scheme. At the conclusion he was loudly cheered.

The last meeting in New Zealand was held in the Wesleyan church, Invercargill, on Tuesday morning. Although the meeting was a short one, there was time for eleven seekers to come forward.

The General took his departure by the 1.15 P.M. train for the Bluff, smiling thence for the s.s. "Mararona," for Brisbane, via Hobart and Melbourne, addressing a few words of farewell to the crowds assembled at

the railway station, and urging them to be true to God and to themselves.

HOBART.

The "Mararona," containing the General and party, was due at Hobart on Friday, October 25th, about noon, and a great reception by the Mayor, some leading members of the Executive Government, and other officials, had been arranged. But disappointment was their portion. The sea between New Zealand and Tasmania raged. According to the testimony of all aboard the ship, it "outrid" itself. The party and a very severe shaking. Fortunately, the Union Steamship Company, in honor of, and for the convenience and comfort of, the General, delayed their best boat, the "Mararona," four days, hence comfort and safety of the best were assured. Still, this vast ship could only steam at a reduced rate, owing to the enormous head seas, into which she would have dived and swept her decks, had she gone full speed ahead. This accounted for the delay of twenty-four hours. However, as soon as the signal appeared on the flagstaff at the Signal Station, crowds welled their way to the wharf, and amid a scene of joyous excitement, the General landed and was driven off to the residence of Hon. Mr. Henry Dobson, where he was billeted.

About four hours after landing, the General was in an "at home" gathering at his billet. Among those present were the Hon. F. O. Fyfe, Colonial Treasurer; Mr. Counsel, Surveyor-General for the Colony; Mr. Henry Dobson, ex-Premier, and leader of the Opposition.

In the evening, at the Temperance Hall, addresses of welcome were given by the leading citizens. The Mayor gave an outline speech, followed by Mr. G. H. Crouch, on behalf of the Christian and Temperance workers. The Colonial Treasurer took the chair, introducing the General, who for an hour and a half held his audience in a remarkable manner.

His address was both upon the Social and Spiritual sides of the Salvation Army work, and was at once instructive, argumentative, and full of practical wisdom as to how to deal with almost all phases of poverty and crime.

The Hon. Mr. Ebel, Speaker of the House, moved a vote of thanks to the General, talking at some length upon some phases of the General's speech, and remarking upon the good that he had received that night, in being brought face to face with the condition of the poor, and made to feel his responsibility on their behalf.

The Rev. Mr. Talbot, Presbyterian minister, seconded the vote in a brief but forcible address. The General did not mention his appreciation of our work among the "Magdalenes of our streets," and hearing the General say that \$18 would save and place one in a situation, he there and then, on behalf of his church, promised that sum yearly. At this point there was much enthusiasm, the General rising and calling for a volley, while he grasped the speaker's hand.

The Sunday fight was superb. The whirlwind which had been raging had entirely subsided, and the sun shone on a placid bay. The morning audience was treated to one of those rare noble addresses on the blessing of a clean heart which the General



A Street in Invercargill, N. Z.

knows full well how to deliver. Commissioner Cummins and Colonel Lawley took it in turns during the prayer meeting, and eleven souls came out. There was a crowded house in the afternoon, although, as in the morning and evening, there was a reserved seat admission and a \$500 collection at the door. The General was in fine form. Six knelt at the cross. There was a terrible amount of resistance in the convicted souls present.

When the General came upon the platform for the night meeting, a crowded house, with many standing in the aisles, faced him.

There was a spirit of determination about the General as he rose for this—the last meeting—that banished all evidences of weakness and tiredness, and he was truly like a "giant refreshed with new wine." His subject was a fitting one, and chosen by the Holy Spirit. The pleading love of the afternoon had opened the people's hearts, and now the knife of terrible truth, that cut, and wounded, and hurt must be thrust in.

The General's address completely transfixed the audience. They were spellbound right to its close.

It was a terrible position of responsibility that Colonel Lawley assumed when he rose to draw the net over the wounded. He did not speak many words, however, before one young man rose and volunteered, followed by another and another, until twenty seekers were registered at the mercy-seat. The whole building became a hive of Salvation industry, here and there shouts of "Hallelujah" and "Glory," mixing with fervent prayers, till the magnificent capture of 57 souls set everybody's heart aglow.

The General said, "I love to see sinners saved; it does my eyes good; it does my heart good; it improves my nervous system; I can do twice the amount of work when souls are saved."

After this exceedingly busy day, the General left Hobart at 10.30 p.m. At this point the leading citizens had gathered, and a large crowd of people. The General delivered a short address, and the last thing heard in Hobart was "God be with you till we meet again."

Heard and Seen Round Chatham.

I heard some one say that \$165 was a pretty big amount to ask, but we got a lot over \$200.

The handmen say they would reach their target if they had to go down in their own pockets. They went \$8 over.

A delicate and poor woman, who sawed and split her own wood in order to save a few cents to give to the Self-Denial Fund.

A lady who could hardly move, on going into her shed, up one step, and who could give but a few potatoes, when she found out the officer was a Highland Scotchman jumped with life down the shed and got him the money she had in the house, viz. 25c, and gave another bag of potatoes.

Farmer after farmer, all Roman Catholics, give a bag of grain freely to the Self-Denial Fund.

A lady officer begging fish on the market and then peddling them amongst the crowd selling them.

Load after load of farmers' produce came to the city, to be sold for the Self-Denial Fund.

That every corps in Chatham District went over their target.

BON JOIR.

Toronto's Rescue Officers.

(See frontispiece).

Mrs. Booth has gathered around her in the Queen City a brave and self-denying band of rescue officers, whose work should and does command the deepest admiration of every lover of humanity. There are many other branches of God's work which call for genuine devotion, but we doubt if there is one which so thoroughly approaches the Spirit of the Master in its love and practical effort on behalf of those who are by the world deceived and cast out. Our Rescue House in Parkdale, and Women's Shelter on Agnes street, are real oases to many sin-stained travellers across the desert of sin, while at the Creche and the Children's Shelter, on George street, many a young mind has been trained to ways of virtue and goodness, and the poor child kept from the awful abyss of hell to which its surroundings were lusting it.

Look at our Rescue group on the front page, while we make known to the world the names of each officer.

Starting at the top row, left corner, we first meet ENSIGN HOLMAN, now in charge of the Women's Shelter, while immediately below her is LIEUTENANT SHANNON, a couple of devoted girls. The Children's Shelter has a valuable officer in LIEUTENANT TAYLOR, the next in line. ADJUTANT HILTS was the Rescue Secretary under Mrs. Booth until she got married a week or so ago and became Mrs. Ensign Ross. She sits next to Lieut. Taylor, the officer on her right being CAPTAIN LOWY, of the Women's Shelter. Between these two officers on the bottom row comes CAPTAIN SOPER, the city collector, and CAPTAIN BALDWIN, who commands the Children's Shelter, closes the list.

We bespeak the prayers of all our readers for these "servants of the poor." God bless them all.

It is said that the finest rose tree in the world is one in Holland, and a few years ago had six thousand flowers in bloom at the same time. The poor tree in the highway might well despair of rivaling that wonderful rose tree.

The Marchioness has just concluded a remarkable campaign in Paris. The Salle Aubert, our central hall beside the Opera, has been crammed. Among those who have been reached are people in the highest ranks of society. Eight seekers of salvation one night, no mother of a small child, a young man, and darkness revealed at the penitent-form.

Lieut. Author, the Japanese lad who used to work at the San Francisco Lighthouse, is proving a real boon to the Japanese people. His relatives, including his mother, have worked very hard in helping the foreigners to get settled in their new quarters in Japanese style. From a letter we received to the effect that he has been transmitted through Author, who is landlady, guide, interpreter and steward. His success in attending to his many duties is splendid.

MRS. BOOTH

In Council

AT THE TERRITORIAL CENTRE.

Farewells—Changes—An Exceptional Meeting.

A MEETING for Officers, which had called forth unusually warm expressions of appreciation, was conducted by Mrs. Booth on Thursday evening in the Board Room of the Territorial Headquarters.

For Mrs. Booth to lead meetings is directly contrary to the advice of her physician, but the occasion was opportune inasmuch as several officers from other cities were in Toronto en route for their destination, while some whose faces have been long familiar to us were under farewell orders for appointments which will take a train journey of a week to reach.

Then, too, the Commandant's absence had to be taken into consideration: some one should wish the officers God-speed, and invoke our Father's blessing upon them in their new spheres; and certainly the usual social-religious gathering of fraternal spirits could hardly be omitted, so Mrs. Booth, brave woman that she is, putting personal interests aside, stepped into the vacant position the Commandant's absence had made, and generalised the occasion.

COLONEL AND MRS. HOLLAND, with a number of prominent officers, sat on the right and left of Mrs. Booth, rendering excellent help. The Colonel, apparently in the happy knack of saying the right thing at the right moment. Mrs. Holland gave an interesting and edifying talk. Amongst the new comers were Adjutant Stewart, from the Montreal Rescue Home, who succeeds Mrs. Ross (Adjutant HRS); Edna McNamara, from Belleville, on her way to N. D.; Edna McLean, of Hamilton, who takes her place; Edna Hildbrand, of Collingwood, now of Colborne District, and several field officers. Edna Woolman, who is also appointed to come in later on in the meeting.

ADJUTANT AND MRS. AYRE

were called on to speak. They are going to Dakota. The Adjutant is regarded as a type of the ideal of Headquarters men. He said the call had come "kinder unexpected," but he was a soldier to go or stay as his leaders saw fit. He had been telling people for years that he was willing to go anywhere for Jesus, and certainly would not draw back from that obedience himself. It is hoped that the Adjutant will recover from the asthma with which he is afflicted; this thought has been in the mind of the Commandant in arranging his transfer to the West. There is no doubt Mrs. Ayre feels it a heavy cross to go to Ontario, the home of her childhood, and where her mother is still living, but she declared herself as "satisfied to follow" where God leads, and willing to do anything for Him.

Lieutenant McCom, who is leaving the Working Women's Home, has the good fortune to be going to Hamilton. Mrs. Booth, who remarked that she had felt a special care for Lieutenant McCom, perhaps because she had a mother, expressed the hope that she would prove "a little brick for God."

The Lieutenant, after witnessing on personal spiritual matters, said that she was sure that God, Who had helped her in the saint work, would also help her in the spiritual branch.

MRS. COLONEL HOLLAND

In speaking of "what a beautiful thing it is to be fully consecrated to God," recalled her conversion in the Army when she was comparatively a young girl, and declared that in all the vicissitudes of life since then, she tempted off and tried, she had not lost the Army spirit.

Adjutant Stewart said God had helped her under all circumstances. He had filled her heart with love for the lowest. She was glad to see her dear leader again. The Adjutant was some while since in a position of



CANDIDATE KNILL, as "anything-for-Jesus" kind of a lass, just been accepted for the field. Says War Cry, takes up a collection, and lots of other things.

SISTER JULIA PIERCE, another of the same kind. Rather delicate, but we believe God is going to make her strong enough for an officer.

SISTER ANNIE PIERCE, sister of the above. Rather quiet yet, but she is coming on. She composed a song the other week and sang it, and surprised herself and everyone else.

close intimacy with Mrs. Booth, and said in her remarks that she would not mention her own sacrifices beside those of Mrs. Booth.

Major Streston told a new story all the way from China, illustrating self-sacrifice.

MRS. BOOTH'S ADDRESS

was one of the straightest, hardest-hitting talks we have heard for some time. Mrs. Booth always goes deep, but this time the search-light was applied and the spiritual dissecting knife inserted without flinching, while the goal of a highly-consecrated and Spirit-baptized life was held up as the ideal for one and all. Moreover, Mrs. Booth, who we gathered from her remarks, had been much engaged in private prayer, declared herself positive that her words would be a blessing to some that night, to which fact some have since been led to testify.

It was late when Mrs. Booth closed in prayer. Every officer present, judging from the feeling so prevalent, went home inspired, and with their spiritual courage at a high temperature.

To do good work you must put your heart in it.

The notes of self-consecration and self-seeking fret into dust the most gorgeous tapestry of Christian service and sacrifice.

It is a sad weakness in us, after all, that the thought of a man's death follows him now to us, as if life was not sacred too.

SISTER MANLY lives a long way in the country. Cannot often get to meetings, but Jesus lives with her on the farm and keeps her happy.

SISTER ALICE PIERCE, a good, all-round, hallooing lass. Lives in hopes of getting out as an officer soon. May God hurry up the time!

CADDET BECK just left for the garrison, and the hallooing uniform that she now wears goes to tell that in workdays her heart no longer slams.

A. WILKINS, Capt.

FROTH

FROM THE FLOWING BOWL.

Booze.

"Boozing kills off fighters quicker than anything else on earth. Time was when I was the fastest big man in the country. Now I am as slow as molasses. Booze did it, boys, and booze will lay out any fighter who sticks to it long enough. Let me ease pass and take up that of George Dixon. The team was awfully fast and clever once, but he is going back fast. Way, he and Griffe fought a draw the other night. Time was when Dixon would have whipped the kangaroo dead easy. It's booze. Booze, too, has begun to tell on Corbett. If he keeps it up he will land on the log with me."—John L. Sullivan, ex-champion boxer.

Salvationists Assaulted.

While the Salvation Army was marching through Grove street, Milwaukee, they were assaulted by John B. Zaun, agent of a brewing company, who had just come out of a saloon. Milton E. Nelson, the standard-bearer, was severely handled. His jaw was broken on both sides and most of his front teeth were knocked out.

Poor, Thirsty Souls.

A fierce but somewhat funny war is waging in Pontiac, Mich., where the

Salvation Army has its headquarters in the same building with a saloon, the former wretches, and the latter on the ground floor. Every man who wants a drink has to run the gauntlet of a line of pickets set out by the Salvationists, and the incidents of the skirmishes and hand-to-hand conflicts are highly interesting to onlookers.

Salvation Talks,

By BRIGADIER MARGERY.

NO II.

He Swallowed the Bait, and they Draw Him into the Net.

"My age is sixty-five, sir. The way I got converted was just like this: A good Army would invite me to the meetings, but fact was, I was feared to go. I stood across the street right opposite the barracks every night for a solid week. 'Twas in the summer time. The windows were open and I could hear pretty plainly what was said. I began to like them, and made up my mind I would put a week in on the other side of the street, which is close to the barracks. 'Twas not a fair hold of me there. Halloo! Halloo! Bless yer heart, by the end of the week

I HAD SWALLOWED THE BAIT, hook and all, and when on the Sunday night I entered the hall, only tentative to go just inside, I found that they had got hold of the other end of the line and were drawing me right into the fountain. Anyway, they kept on pulling, after I was got inside, until I had to get there. Halloo! Halloo! My glad they hauled me in. I'm nicely saved."

"Well, tell me, Dad, have you grown at all belious since swallowing the bait, halloo!" quoth I. Dad's eyes twinkled, his face lit up, his feeble limbs gave an extra shake, another "halloo!" Halloo!" rolled out of him, and with quivering, emotional lips and voice, he laughed down to his vesting. "No sir, I should have saved a great deal of bile if I had swallowed the hook a great deal sooner. I'm a wonder to myself and all our people. Halloo! halloo!"

Salvation Newslets.

It is proposed to have a Rescue Home at Berlin, Germany.

We are purchasing a building for a Rescue Home at Christiania.

Colonel Taylor has sent a proposal for a new Headquarters at Copenhagen.

Barcelona, Spain, is being scouted by Major Evans.

Staff-Capt. Jess Ratnam made a tour through Syria.

The General is expected back in London about the middle of March.

Major Bismarck of England, has gone to India to meet the General.

An ex-politician recently testified in San Francisco IV. hall that salvation made it possible for him to sell sewage treatment all day without telling a lie.

It is expected that 250 Cadets will enter training the next session, commencing February 7th.

Majors Roscoe and Schuch were married at Zurich on the 18th by Commissioner Death-Clibborn.

France has a "flying" brass band, which is doing good service in France and Switzerland.

The male members of the Financial Secretary's Dept., I.H.Q., had an all-night of work recently, despatching Special Reports.

Commissioner Higgins visited Barbadoes and says there is a splendid prospect before us. He conducted three services there on the Sunday he was in the island.

Brigadier Winger and family arrived safely in Cape Town on November 26th, in good health and spirits.

Major Person, son, was at Res. Aulver recently; splendid speech, fine music.

Commissioner Combs has decided upon the establishment of libraries in connection with the Junior corps in Australasia.



A Brutal Attack on an Army March in Milwaukee.

LISGAR STREET BRASS BAND.



Bandman L. Hardy.
Bandman G. Hill.

Bandman Stickle.
Sister Tuck.
Bandman Tuck.

Bo. Delery, Band Sgt.
Capt. Stephens.
Bandmaster Williamson.

Serg. Fernal.
Bandman Johnson.
Lieut. Way.

Bandman Gibson.
Sister Minnie Craig.
Bandman Goddard.

Bandman Ray.
Bandman Brown.

Our Soldiers' Assembly.

A FLOWER-POT SERMON

By MAJOR READ.

It stood on one of the small tables of a city dining-room. It had once been a bright, healthy, and possibly a blooming little shrub, but its faded appearance and skeleton bearing told of some very severe influence which had evidently sucked nearly every bit of life from its little trunk. The facts of the matter are these. Some members of Headquarters' staff were wont to meet in this refreshment room daily at noon. On the table at which they generally sat stood a big flower pot, and in the pot had been planted a small plant which had for some reason or another gone down to a mere shrivelled up straight stem. Up this stem crawled numbers of green-winged insects, and at once the cause of the plant's untimely appearance was detected by all hands.

What a close resemblance this plant bears to wizened-up, luke-warm Christians and Salvationists! Years back they had been planted in good sound spiritual soil in the S. A. flower-pot, but the horrid blight of sinful, unclean habit has nipped them, and they are totally non-plussed and backslidden, though still wearing uniforms and still trying to grow in the flower-pot.

Possibly love of the world has been the evil insect which has spoiled their usefulness. The S. A. picked them up "out of the gutter," planted their feet on rocks of respectability and influence. The elevation became a curse and they bowed to the world. Uniform wearing became less frequent. It was known to attend meetings, and they dropped off.

Tobacco blight lampers and bewets many of our dear soldiers, until it

leaves them helpless and ruined. No wonder that the leaves of their influence have all been eaten off. Love of ease is a leech-like evil. Numbers have bowed at its shrine, and consequently are to-day poor wrecks on the sea of time.

Jealousy, Hatred, Malice, Drink, Self-righteousness, act on the soul as doth the blight upon the plant or flower. Soldier, beware! Now that your root has taken firm hold in the word of God, which fills the S. A. flower pot, be careful to keep all the devil's blight away, or your power and good influence will surely go—and that for ever!

—10—

SMALL SHOT FOR THE WAR.

"Can't!"

Pulsey, the Huguenot, was in prison for his religion.

Louis the King said, "I'm sorry you are here, but I cannot help it." Pulsey drew himself up and said: "I'd rather be prisoner in a cell than sit upon the French throne and say 'I can't.'"

—11—

"That's so."

Said a little boy to his mother, who was very poor, and whom God had wonderfully helped, "Mother, I think God always hears when we scrape the bottom of the barrel."

—12—

Have the Heart Right.

When Sir Walter Raleigh was brought upon the scaffold, he was asked which way he would lay his head upon the block.

"SO THE HEART BE RIGHT," he replied, "it is no matter which way the head lies."

After vindicting himself with a

pathetic speech, he then felt the edge of the fatal instrument of death, and observed with a smile, "It is a sharp medicine, but a sure remedy for all woes."

—13—

"As in life I have always faced my enemies, so I would not in death turn my back upon them."

So said a Chevalier, mortally wounded, in a retreat. Then he braced himself against a tree, his face towards the enemy, and died.

—14—

Fatal Weapon—Should be Sanctified.

A leaf from an early Methodist minister's journal reads thus:

Wednesday, 6th.—I rode over to a neighboring town to wait on a justice of the Peace, a man of candor and understanding, before whom, I was informed, their angry neighbors had carried a whole wagon-load of these new heretics (the Methodists). But when he asked what they had done, there was a deep silence, for that was a point their conductors had forgot.

At length one said, "Why, they pretend to be better than other people; and besides, they pray from morning to night."

Mr. S. asked: "But have they done nothing else?" "Yes, sir," said an old man, "and please your worship, they have CONVERTED my wife! TH she went among them she had such a tongue, and now she is as quiet as a lamb!"

"Carry them back, carry them back," replied the justice, "and let them convert all the worlds in the town."

NOTE.—Incidents similar to the above will be found useful by our readers for the public welfare, as a we accordingly invite readers to send us anything especially good, that we may place it on for the benefit of all.—Ed.

A new Women's Shelter is to be started in Tarrin.

Men of words and not of deeds are like a garden full of weeds.

As when a common piece of iron is magnetised it becomes an attraction; so common people filled with Jesus become an attraction.

A true smile is natural and unconscious: it is the irradiation through the face of the inner light illuminating the heart.

We are thankful to report a continued improvement in the health of Mrs. Bramwell Booth. Nevertheless her weakness and prostration, arising from the feeble action of heart, point, we fear, to a slow recovery.

Norway has just completed its Self-Denial, with a total of 20,112 kroner, a considerable advance on last year. Newspapers have commented favorably on this.

Honor Roll

Until the first week in February, the WAR CRY HOON WEEK, we have thought it advisable to discontinue the Honor Roll.

Please don't be alarmed and angry, for we shall give it a new lease of life shortly, and you will find it doubly charming after its temporary absence. God bless our Booming Comrades!

Crowded Out of this Issue :

"Fire in the Frozen North,"
"Idaho Crusaders," and other in-
teresting Matter.

Look Out Next Week

FOR A
Packed Full of Good-Things
Cry.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

A Journal devoted to the salvation of the lost and
the glorification of the Lord, together with the promul-
gation of the Gospel of the Kingdom of God in all places.
Address of communication to the Editor, Salvation
Army Headquarters, Toronto.

Boom.
War Cry Boom.
War Cry Boom Week.
Have you noted the date?
It will be unprecedented in the history
of the war in this Territory.

The Hand Book.
Have you read it?
It is the Commandant's production.
It splendidly indicates the road to
success.
If you plan your work and work
your plan as indicated in the Hand
Book, you are bound to succeed.

The rank and file.
Our soldiers hold the keys of victory.
Every man, woman and child should
take part in the Boom.

Given a splendid organization, a system-
atic plan of battle, and leaders
who are heart and soul for the war,
the victory will then not be won as
it should unless the rank and file—
every individual soldier without ex-
ception—take their part in the fight.

THE WAR CRY BOOM HANDBOOK.

In connection with the War Cry
Boom Week, the Commandant, whose
ability to organize on a huge scale
is well known, has written a Hand
Book for the use of all Field Offi-
cers which we think will be found
really invaluable. We specially com-
mend it to the officers for careful
perusal, and shall be glad to hear from
our comrades on the Field when the
Boom is over as to its value to them.

PRAY!

Comrades, this BOOM is for God and
His war, therefore it must be done
in His power and in His command.
We must pray about it. We may
have our earthly interests, our organi-
zation, our systematic plan of work,
etc., etc., but without God upon us
and in us our combined effort will be
but a huge fiasco. This Boom pre-
sents a magnificent opportunity for
soldiership for Christ, and if our peo-
ple will but wait long enough at the
throne of grace to ensure being en-
thused with Divine Union, no doubt
whatever will be the result. Let us
stick to the War Cry sales lifted to a pro-
per standard, and the quality of our
soldiership throughout the whole Ter-
ritory permanently benefited. Com-
rades, pray.

COMMANDANT'S BRITISH RECEPTION.

Recent advices from England state
that a great reception meeting had
been called to welcome the Commandant
on his arrival in the Old Country.
The famous Regent Hall, off Oxford
street, London W. (from whence some
800 officers have been raised and sent
into the field), was the spot chosen,

and anti-lenters were running high
for a great time.

The Chief of the Staff was announce-
d to lead the meeting, assisted by
Consul Booth-Tucker, Commissioner
Howard, the Field Commissioner, Com-
missioners Raiton, Cadman, and
Christon, Messrs Cox, Nicol, Bremner,
Huglin, Stargess, and the whole of
the International, Home Office, Trade,
Rescue, and Social Staff.

By the cable just to hand, we judge
that every anticipation has been
abundantly fulfilled, and the Com-
mandant has been welcomed with just
that hot, glowing, whole-souled style
typical of our troops at the Internation-
al Centre. The Commandant has
promised the Cry a report from his
own pen on his visit to the old land.

THE FAMILY ALTAR.

In the busy rush of life, as it is
lived with most of us nowadays, lurks a
danger unperceived by many, yet
nevertheless real, so real that it has
already taken the keen edge off the
zeal of thousands. We refer to the
danger of neglecting family prayer
and Bible reading. There is a disease
which attacks the natives of the
West Coast of Africa in the form of
sleep. The unfortunate victim finds
himself, so to speak, sinking
and deep longer than usual; it in-
creases upon him until it is difficult
to waken him; finally he cannot be
aroused, and so dies.

This disease, pleasing at first,
passes on to kill. It is so with the
neglect of family prayer. At first oc-
casional, the evil habit gradually
gains away, the flame of love subsides,
because one of the chief channels of
supply is stopped, finally the individ-
ual becomes only a hollow shell of his
former self, or lapses again into sin.
This is no fictitious statement; it is,
alas, sad, and true with many.

Comrades, you neglect the family
altar at your soul's peril.

ABOUT THE

GREAT 'O' BOOM.

From January 29th to February 5th
(INCLUSIVE).

(Written more especially for officers in
charge of corps.)

BY MAJOR J. HEAD.

Time is rushing on! Every field of-
ficer throughout the Territory should
own this have well studied the Com-
mandant's annual little Hand
Book. Doubtless they have its vari-
ous hints, suggestions and instruc-
tions firmly rooted in their minds and
are already at work. We hope so at
any rate.

Don't forget that all correspondence
to the War Cry must be addressed to
your Provincial Secretary. Let lots
of system be mixed with all your ef-
forts. Monday, January 20th, is the
date of your special BOOM meeting.
Talk about it by all methods to carry
out the BOOM. Lay your plans be-
fore them. Be very careful to en-
thuse your audience, so that numbers
of subscribers can be secured on the
spot.

In this meeting launch out and
plainly tell the people what the War
Cry is and what it does. The fact
that no worldly advertisements ap-
pear in its pages should be urged as a
reason why they should buy it. Its
contents should save the world.
Stick up for the Army's official gaz-
ette, and fearlessly push it. Subscrib-
ers! Subscribers!!! Subscribers!!!
Herein lies our success. Most papers
are sold by newspaper subscriptions.
Let us compete with
other papers. The more subscribers
the less risk for the corps. Remember
there is no postal charge for the
delivery of subscription Cry and they
get them regularly delivered at their
door. Every soldier ought to be a
subscriber. Officers, see to this. Good
Salvationists will only find eager
to buy the Cry each week. Read
carefully the paragraph on page 9 of
the Hand Book, "How to Secure Sol-
dier Subscribers."

Secure good, sharp, reliable soldiers
to act as BOOMERS. Urge them to
put as much spirit in this as they do
in Self-Denial matters. Let your
town be properly divided up into dis-
tricts, and make certain soldiers re-
sponsible for the sales of the Cry in
these. Urge them to go from door to
door. See that the Boomer thoroughly
grasps and understands the Boomer's
Cavass Report before he starts
note book and jot down particulars,
then clearly and carefully fill out his
report at home. Each amount must
be entered on this Report. It is very
necessary that the Boomer be made to
understand that their Reports are to
be given in to the officer in charge
at the end of BOOM WEEK. The cash
must also be given in with the report.

Great care must be manifested in
entering names from Boomer's Report
to the War Cry Cashiers' Report. "Sol-
diers' Book." See page 11 of Hand
Book. The subscribers' receipts will
be sent them direct from Toronto
with their "third" Cry. The F. O.
must be careful in filling out the F. O.
report. All this information will be
given in the War Cry Book.
Every individual Salvationist should
be urged to buy a Cry weekly. A vigi-
lance street sale must be carried out
continually. Our young soldiers
to work. There must be a revival of Cry
sales in all public meetings. If you
have no War Cry left on Saturday
night for Sunday sale, then an addi-
tional number must be ordered. Look
after the inmates of hospitals, prisons
and like institutions. Don't forget
that on Saturday night, Feb. 1st, you
are required to lead a special meet-
ing, admission to which must be by
Cry Cry at the door. Bombard
every village and outpost round your
corps. (See page 14 of the Hand
Book.)

Urge Boomers to prepare themselves
for the task. Urge them about
thoroughly understanding the Cry
and its contents before they sell it.
Remember that ten per cent. of all
Cry payments made in cash is handed
over to the Officers of the Clothing Club,
but the full order of Cry must be
sold. Attention should be given to
the paragraph on page 15 of the
Hand Book, "How Subscribers are
Supplied with the Cry." This is an
important part of the programme.
Don't fail to fix the special posters
in very prominent places. They will
attract and help the Scheme.

STUDY THE HAND BOOK FOR FURTHER INFORMATION.

Dresden District Budget.

For the past few weeks S.D. has
been the theme, and that it has been
no mere song I think the following
will prove.

CAPT. ORCHARD and LIEUT. PEACOCK
are at Bothwell. They had a
tough fight, but the other Wednesday
night they landed at the Dresden
quarry about ten p.m. and from
top to toe, having walked some 20
odd miles' worth a drenching rain, hot
and smiling, in spite of having
fallen into sunny ditches in the dark.
The fact that they had hit their tar-
get was in evidence of \$40 ac-
counted for some of their miles.

"You will be pleased to hear that
we have hit our target," wrote CAPTAIN
SAVERS of Thameville. Should
think I was \$50 from Thameville is
not to be sneezed at, and must have
meant some hard work. Good again,
Captain Saver!

CAPT. ERSARY and CADET OGIL-
VIE, at Waltham, raised their tar-
get \$5, and made it \$70 instead of
\$65. They hit it, of course. A beauti-
ful story is told of a young man whose
corps has passed from death unto life,
and if you want a bit of real blood
and fire, visit the Berg. Ten re-
cruits were enrolled as soldiers here
last Sunday.

Our fight at DRESDEN for \$7000
wasn't too easy, but the Lord won-
derfully helped us and we got there.
Lieut. Cox and Dad Christener know
how to land in a winner all right.
A hundred dollars was being hoped
quite a bit, to say nothing of flour,
butter, eggs, etc. Altogether, we
have given ourselves a good pat on
the back, don't we? We are proud
of the team, and feel that anything
the Lord wants us to do.
J. BARE, Capt.

The Very Latest.

(Special to the War Cry, by Transatlantic cable).

THE COMMANDANT

ARRIVED IN BRITAIN.

Welcome Meeting.

Hall Jammed to Door.

Enthusiasm Running High.

War Cry, care "Salvation," Toronto.

Overwhelming, enthusiastic recep-
tion. Building jammed to doors, ben-
dreds turned away. Officers of all
ranks salute Commandant, welcoming
him back to old battle ground. Con-
gregation unanimously pray, "God
bless Canada."

MAJOR KITCHING

MRS. BOOTH

Receives New Year's Greetings from
the East.

[THE LATEST BY WIRE.]

Mrs. Booth, Salvation Temple, Toron-
to.

Eastern Staff Officers assembled in
Council send hearty greetings and
best wishes for a holy and victorious
new year.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SCOTT.

Gathered under the Stars and Stripes.

Joe the Turk has been giving the
devil lots of trouble at various places
and O. corps, during the past two
weeks.

Brigadier Brower recently conducted
an anniversary meeting at Paw-
tucket, R. I. Over 200 souls have
professed conversion there during the
past year.

A daughter of the Rev. George
Hughes, editor of the Guide to Hol-
iness, who is in the Auxiliary De-
partment, National Headquarters.

At Lockland, O., our comrades have
lost their hall, but it does not stop
their work. They go from house to
house and hold meetings during the
week, and secure the town hall for
Sunday.

Our comrades in Charlestown, Mass.,
have been arrested for preaching
Christ on the streets. The same au-
thorities tolerate the parades of the
atrical troupes and the harangues of
the political stump-speakers without
a demonstration.

The latest American Cry publisher
an interview with the Commandant
in which he gave a few nice things
about our work here.

Brigadier Keppel, of the Pacific
Coast Division, is booming things in
the J. S. and Shelter lines.

Staff-Captain B. B. Cox has left the
Colorado District for Maryland, Vir-
ginia, and Delaware District.

Charles Lamb has been installed as
traveling representative of the Auxil-
iary League, under the direction of
Staff-Captain Marshall.

The New York War Cry Department
has just purchased a typesetting
machine.

The Self-Denial result is a very en-
couraging one. The magnificent sum
of \$2,237.78 was reached. Last
year's total was \$25,556.97.

New Year's Greetings

FROM THE

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

West Ont. Prov. Hqts.,
London, Ont., Jan. 1, 1902.

Dear Mrs. Booth:—

On behalf of the Field Officers of the West Ontario Province, assembled in Council, we, the Staff Officers of the Province, desire at this season to convey to you our warmest salutations and heartfelt New Year greetings.

—102—

We deeply sympathize with you in the fact that the dear Commandant is absent from you at this festive season, when universally all families are gathered around the home fire-side, and pray God may make up to you in blessing any loss or loneliness you may sustain on account of his enforced absence.

—102—

Our hearts are full of gratitude and praise to God for the marvellous way He has stood by the Commandant and you in the recent difficulties you have passed through, and for the way our dear Army has been afflicted. Hallelujah again and again.

—102—

We desire, moreover, to express our loyalty to your leaders and the flag. And further, we are so thoroughly convinced in the uprightness of our Headquarters, the Commandant and yourself, and although it may seem a little out of place after the victory is won, we feel that in a fact, had the worst come, even prison itself, we should have gone cheerfully forward and stood by the ship.

—102—

We are expecting and living for this and that, during 1899 some of the best years in our lives may be gained, and that West Ontario may be able to report multitudes of sons for pardon and a large increase in our soldiery. We purpose, also, to do our best to stand by and strengthen the hands of Brigadier and Mrs. Margot, whom you have placed over us, and whom we honor.

—102—

In the last session of the Council, the Local Officers united with us to consider the needs of the war, and heartily voice these sentiments:

—102—

We should pray for the Commandant, that God may bring him safely back to us all and help us to persevere to lead us on in this glorious fight.

—102—

We should be pleased if upon his return you would kindly convey to him the sentiments contained in this letter.

May God be over with you and yours.

Yours for faithful service,

(Signed)

Adjutant and Mrs. Turner, Adjutant and Mrs. Cass, Adjutant and Mrs. Wagner, Ensign and Mrs. Myles, Ensign and Mrs. Richardson, Ensign and Mrs. Fox, Ensign and Mrs. Miller, Ensign and Mrs. Savage, Ensign Odell, Ensign and Mrs. Dowell, Ensign and Mrs. Hunter.

The above address has been forwarded by Brigadier Margot, with the following letter:—

Dear Mrs. Booth:—

I have just been holding some Councils at Chatham on Christmas day, and at Stratford and London this week, and have the greatest pleasure in herewith enclosing you the spontaneous expression of the West Ontario Staff, Field and Local Officers.

With regard to Mrs. Margot and myself, you can feel that we are one with you. We have thought and talked about you quite a bit during the Commandant's absence, and have not forgotten you in our prayers.

God grant that the New Year may be a time of brightness and joy to both the Commandant and yourself in your victorious toil for Christ and humanity. Yours in Army bonds,

J. E. MARGOT, Prov. Sec.



"EVEN CHRIST PLEASSED NOT HIMSELF."

(MY MOTTO).

FROM

Mrs. Booth's Office Table.

6 HERE are days of forewelling and welcome. ESSIGN MACNAMARA, receiving her ticket to Winnipeg, writes on the eve of leaving Bellefleur: "I do feel my need very much of being more DISCIPLED FOR GOD this coming year. It seems to me, looking back over 1899, I have done so little for Him. Well! I think of the brave warriors who have been called to their reward, and who were with us when we began the year that has gone, I wonder why it is that God has spared me, who can do so little! I want to be all that God would have me be; to live to reflect His image."

—11—

LIEUTENANT MCCANN, who has toiled behind the scenes as a member of the Stum Brigade, throws down the mop and the pall to stand up for Jesus on the platform in the field. She heaves a little sigh as she goes: "And now," she says, "my time is come, and I shall leave the Social work, and cease to be one of the 'inactive few' engaged in it. I shall ever look back upon these two years with joy, and the lessons I have learned here shall go with me through life. I will be faithful to the dear old flag to the very best of my ability."

—11—

Then comes a letter that is well worth quoting because it is so remarkably in unison with the angels of that many mothers display, mothers whose daughters have heard the voice of Christ calling them to help Him in the field, and yet who have to stand by and strengthen the hands of those who are perpetually throwing cold water on the enthusiasm of our fighting lads and ladies—oh, how we who stand in the way of those who God has called! Beware lest you bring upon yourself the wrath of high Heaven!

—11—

This is from the mother of an officer who has been sick: "Many grateful thanks for the kindness shown my dear and only daughter. All love and cheers her mother's lone heart, and I am sure God will reward this kindness to my fatherless girl. I trust the Lord will soon restore her to her wonted health, that she may resume her much-loved work, for it lies very near her heart. I have a young son, too, and I wish he was ranked with his sister to fight for God and his mother. His mother would feel SATISFIED."

—11—

MRS. ENSIGN MOORE ("Mac," of Lindsay), whose songs in the past spurred on many a meeting, whilst enjoying a brief and well-earned rest, takes the opportunity to send a few words of cheer to the centre of affairs, and flushes with a testimony for herself and the Ensign: "We are so deeply interested in all that concerns the war, and we have such joy of the victorious God gives. We feel more than ever like standing by the principles of the dear old Army. Spiritually, I feel the Saviour very precious. HIS PRAYER fills my heart, and it is more than all beside."

—11—

Here is a voice from the G. B. M. Brigade, and perhaps it may be a little stimulus, too, to some whose place by rights is in the Social work, and who yet "stand shivering on the brink, and fear to launch away." And, by the way, if among the inside officers there are any who feel as if the Holy Spirit were dwelling them towards the Rescue of Children or Stum work, be sure and do not hold

lute to let us hear from you, for we are very much in need of women who are CALLED OF GOD to this branch, which needs the most devoted and the best.

—11—

It is MRS. CAPTAIN PUGH, who writes: "I can never thank God enough for my Rescue Home experience, the sweet lessons I learned, and now I find it such a beautiful opening for my special work, giving out the G. B. M. boxes. God is helping us with this Scheme, people's hearts are being touched, and above all the lost ones are being brought to the Good Shepherd, so I pray we may see, as never before, this year the Kingdom extended. God's power is still the same. I praise Him for His great love to me. I prove His keeping power. I am truly GLAD I am a Salvationist."

—11—

MRS. CASS repeats the story of the love of Jesus and His power to help in the midst of a busy and active life, and with two little children. She says: "I am trying to please my precious Saviour every day. Oh, how sweet it is to live in touch with Him who died for us! I feel that Army comes up before me, and I feel as if I could reach, Messiah and Absalom, being gone through the fire. The soul-saving work is going on well, too, and several sound converts have become soldiers."

—11—

There are a number of workers who stand second to the heads of the departments, and whose names very rarely come to the light in the War Cry, and yet are quite as much a necessary part of the great fight. LIEUTENANT HALL, of the London Rescue Home, expresses the feelings of many another. I shall strive to make the coming year one of FAITHFUL SERVICE. I shall seek strength from God," she resolves, "to be a real help in the work. But I sometimes wonder how many souls have been led to God in the past? I feel how very very small my works look! How very imperfectly it is done, and I pray that in some way the Lord will let me accomplish more. I am one of God's weakest ones, but He is making me strong."

—11—

"I was thinking," this, too, is from a Rescue officer—"I was thinking what a beautiful new year Staff-Captain Jones must be having in Heaven, seeing the King face to face! How grand that must be! At about one o'clock on Christmas midnight, just as I was going to sleep late, preparing for a happy day for our dear girl, it seemed I got such a sight of the King's face and that I could see them so plainly, and oh, they were SO BEAUTIFUL, and so glad to sound out the message, 'Peace on earth, good will toward men,' and I am praising Him for the privilege of carrying with a human voice His glorious message of salvation. He has made it my delight to do His will on earth as the angels do in Heaven."

—11—

One of our S-B. donations came to us this way: A gentleman passing along the street was so distressed by the pitiable condition of a poor drunken woman that he went to fetch a policeman to come to her aid. But whilst he was gone two of our brave bodilied ladies also passed that way, and when the gentleman returned from his quest, the drunk woman was only to be seen in the distance, being kindly and safely supported away between these true Salvationist sisters.

"Isn't that beautiful? That is religion, if you please," said a Jew who stood watching, turning to the gen-

tleman, who promptly forwarded his contribution in the form of greenbacks.

MRS. CAPTAIN JORDAN, of the Montreal Rescue Home, in one of her affectionate letters, finishes by saying: "The bond of love and sympathy with which we are all united together is stronger today than it ever has been before. Praise God! May He continue to direct and strengthen us."

Our L.B. Agents.



MRS. FOXALL, of Windsor, Ont., is the Local Agent for that town of the Light Brigade, and has collected from the boxes for the past two quarters \$12.25, as an increase ten boxes on quarter ending June. May God bless Mrs. Foxall in her agency, and make her successful in helping on the Social wing by this means.

THE GOOD SHIP "SALVATIONIST"
On her Mission of Mercy."Salvationising" the Harbors
and Coves of the Island
Colony.

(Conclusion.)

Off again next morning. Spent the last Sunday on the Labrador coast at HENWAY HARBOR. Found all our converts doing well and keeping good. The people came along in crowds to our meetings. We left for Newfound, and got to THIRTY COVE in time for the Sunday meetings. We found the officers farwelling. Word came from the Major for us to call at all the stations and bring in the officers to St. John's for council. Altogether we made a crew of 17. We left TWILLINGATE and got about half way to our next appointment when we encountered a severe gale and had to put back to NEWFOUND COME BYE. It got so stormy that we had to put all the female officers on shore. Putting out again after a while, the storm increased to a gale, and our ship was like a cork on the ocean. The two broke right over her. The people on shore were breathlessly waiting for her to part her chains and return to the rocks. We kept up our faith in God and didn't forget to kneel. When the storm abated a little, a brave party of men came to our rescue and landed us on terra firma. We found all those who had been on the ship on Sunday night we had seven souls at the cross. On Monday we left for CATALINA, only to be driven back by another storm. We retreated to KING'S COVE. We set out again next morning for ST. JOHN'S. During our stay there we held 49 meetings and saw 35 souls seeking mercy. At present the "Salvationist" is moored at BAY ROBERTS, where she will stay until navigation opens, when she will, I suppose, begin her mission again. My God! richly bless every one who will work on her, for it is a place to try one's faith and test one's courage. In all, we sailed about 1,656 miles, and helped in 87 meetings. It is a life of abnegation, but beneficial to the soul.

The Social work at Marcellus, though a small one, has already prevented several suicides.

營本軍世教京東本日

EMERSON CIRCLE.—On my arrival at this corps I was met by Captain Cromarty, of Scottish fame, with a horse and rig. I was here for Saturday night and Sunday—knew nothing about the campaign and was found only by morning at 9 o'clock. Lieut. Askin called at my billet with horse and cutter, and three of us set out for a long trip to some of the brigades. We proceeded to the first meeting place, where I traveled quite a distance on the Red River, when we got to ST. VINCENT. We proceeded to Joliette. When we got there the Captain got out and the Lieutenant and I drove across the prairie to PIATFORD, N. D. We found the company and his wife well in their souls. We drove off to the school house. There I found a family of six children. My baby was the children. They work the company system, and use the J. S. Manual. And as a result have good children's work going on. This school meeting was the first I had ever attended. It was a very profitable time. We drove to CALLEISE, N.D., where I found S.-M. O. Blaugnessy, who had just been leading a company in a schoolhouse some few miles out. He was a very good man, and I found him a great crowd of young people, who listened to the word of God with great attention. Monday morning, as soon as we could get ready, we set out for GRAND RAPIDS. We landed about 11 o'clock, and found a very good dinner time. Here I met Captain Cromarty, who reported a good time at North and South Joliette, and one out. In the evening we set out for S.-M. O. Blaugnessy's schoolhouse, and a lovely crowd, great interest, and a good collection for S.-D. This Army had never been to this place before, but we were received well. Tuesday I went to GRAFTON. Here I found a very good dinner time. We were very glad to see him and hear that he had gone over his S.-D. district target. Wednesday we were reinforced by Adjutant Rawling, Capt. Cromarty, and a Battery of Artillery. The crowd was very grand; splendid crowds the next night. Adjutant Rawling enrolled some soldiers, while I dedicated a child. Everything went off well, and we left for GRAND RAPIDS. The next morning I was the largest I had seen at this corps. There was no drag in anything. Everything went along in proper Salvation Army style. There have been a number of very good meetings lately. The Forks garrison looks very healthy. There are several boys in training, and several more are on their way. Ensign Gale makes a proper inquiry. With the music, we went to the next meeting with the music. Adjutant Rawling and I had to leave in the morning to go to FAIRGO. We did the night meeting, and were up early in the morning to catch the train. We were very glad to see him and hope to open fire early in January. We also had a square look at CASSILTON, VALLEY CITY, TOWER CITY, etc. We arrived at JIMTOWN, N.D., where we found a very good growing town lying in a beautiful valley, with a very rich farming district around it. There are some stores and large buildings. We secured a hall and got things ship-shape for the night. The next morning we were picked, and the fight will soon begin. We got back to FAIRGO too late for the night meeting. At the holiness meeting we had a fair crowd and took a very good time. The next morning we were picked, and the fight will soon begin. We were very glad to see him and hope to open fire early in January. We also had a square look at CASSILTON, VALLEY CITY, TOWER CITY, etc. We arrived at JIMTOWN, N.D., where we found a very good growing town lying in a beautiful valley, with a very rich farming district around it. There are some stores and large buildings. We secured a hall and got things ship-shape for the night. The next morning we were picked, and the fight will soon begin. We got back to FAIRGO too late for the night meeting. At the holiness meeting we had a fair crowd and took a very good time. The next morning we were picked, and the fight will soon begin.

The Heading of O

Lee and Cudet Elliott. We spent two nights at this new corps. We have a good trail, in a splendid position. It is well suited, and gets crowded almost every night. Several have been saved and the prospect is grand. At 3 in the morning Christmas day we left for Provincial Headquarters, where we arrived about four in the afternoon.

Amongst all other kind of sinners, some of whom are getting saved, are what are called here in North Dakota, "Bible Bingers." That is a man who sells strong drink on the sly. These will account for a prayer I heard the other night by a desperate Salvationist, "Lord, you can save blind pigs, or any other kind of pig." So blind are they, for sin and will, and don't save the vilest.

H. B.

ROYALISTS OF THE ROYAL CITY.

The Regiment of the King's Own Royals at Guelph are still pecting to go out to the front. The regiment Mrs. Read and myself were to spend three days among these hearty warriors!

Saturday Night, Dec. 28th.— Fine one at the old battle ground near the post office. The usual welcome meeting was also quite enthusiastic.

Sunday, Dec. 29th.— 7 a. m., excellent kneelid, full of fire. Brother Brown, feeling on do milk, do honey, and do, God bless their owners possessed our hearts. "Then will I sprinkle clean water, etc." was the gist of Mrs. Read's Bible lesson. Several living witnesses testified to the possession of sanctification, and one dear girl sought, and we trust found, a clean heart.

The afternoon free-and-easy was a joyful affair. Joyful Christians filled with joyfully told out their love for Jesus. It was a novel sight to see Brother Brown, Mrs. Brown, and their children standing together singing, "Hide me, O Thou Rock of Ages." The Browns are staunch Salvationists. It was a novel sight to see their love for His work in the S. A., and old friends looked pleased to see her once more.

Open-air at 6:30 p.m.—Brother Corrie, the beloved drunkard, told the "Soldiers" of the night meetings. It was solemn, too. A holy awe rested upon the crowd. Brothers Dawson, Jackson, and Sister Scott gave strong appeals to the unconverted. Two soldiers stood by me. We shall not soon forget that colored minister's talk in the wind-up.

Monday.—An "old friends" tea had been arranged for this afternoon, and numbers gathered to the night meetings. A "ministers' meeting was the climax. Brothers Tindell, Sweetman, Dawson, Corrie, Scott, and others, spoke of early scenes and events in connection with the S. A. Guelph Salvationists still possess a great deal of old-time fire. Mrs. Dawson (nee Captain Churchill) enjoyed herself, and so did

MAJOR AND MRS. READ.

Commissioner Howard's new scheme, called "The Salvation Army Young People's Legion," is the talk of the city. This project is, in brief, to have a series of camps, each completing the chain of life-long soldiery."

Japanese War Cry.

EASTERN PROVINCE.

Things I Saw and Heard.

Captain Lamont and Lieut. McPherson jubilant over their Self-Denial victory.

A brother says he had drunk rum and used tobacco for fifty years, but now he has no desire for either, is saved, and wears a red sash.

—A woman who desired to be saved, but "not to-night." Persecution is not only the thief of time, but the murderer of souls. Beware, my sister, the murderer is on your track, and with his hands already stained with the blood of thousands of his poor victims, he is waiting to give you a stab.

I heard of a young man who came to the Army barracks and caused a disturbance. The next morning his employer told him his services were required no longer. The way of the transgressor is hard.

—Capt. Bennett and Cadet Crib smiling. They are expecting big times at Gage Bay, and a mighty revival.

—Some comrades from Bridgeport, who came over to give us a hand. They are lost without the Army, and enjoy a good, red-hot, Salvation Army necking.

—Capt. Curry, rejoicing over souls being saved at Sydney Mines.

—Capt. Frazell, rejoicing because he had gone over his Self-Denial target and was having victory. I saw three comrades and three local officers commissioning.

—The Blood and Fire Brigade at New Glasgow are still alive. Ensign Des Brisay is having victory. Souls are being saved every week. Hallelujah!

R. GAGE, Adjutant.

-00-

NEWCASTLE.—On Tuesday meeting led by Mrs. Ensign Thiley. On Wednesday we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Thiley, also Capt. Campbell and quite a number of the Chatham comrades. We also had Sister Jessie Harris, a real blood and fire Junior soldier, all the way from that wonderful place, Newfoundland. She is staying with Mrs. Thiley. Then on Thursday night we had the Salvation drama, "From Manger to Throne."

—CARRIE BROWN, L.A.L.I.

WINDSOR, N. S.—There is victory ringing through the air here in Windsor. Souls are being saved every week, and the work is of greater importance, many are seeking the fuller blessing of a clean heart. Within the last week twelve souls have been pardoned. Last Sunday afternoon four had been pardoned, converts, remained after the close of the meeting seeking sanctification. Ensign and one of the sisters prayed with them until six o'clock, when, thinking such the necessary surrender, they received their baptism. In the transaction. The field will doubtless at some near future time reap the benefit of that after service. Yesterday afternoon a young lady came to the meeting and was a lady who, at the close of the meeting, said that her sister volunteered over to the penitentiary. At night three ladies knelt at Jesus' feet. One of them had been lost for five years, while the second had been a lady who had the same length of time, and the third was a Norwegian sailor. —FROESIO JOHNSON. Since the above was written and five souls have sought salvation and five the blessing of a clean heart. Hallelujah!—E. GAGE.

PARRY SOUND Salvationists all are here. Christmas night, great eastern

[illegible]

The Heading of Our Japanese War Cry

EASTERN PROVINCE

Things I Saw and Heard.

captain Lamont and Lieut. McPherson jubilant over their Self-Denial victory.

A brother sayer he had drunk rum and used tobacco for fifty years, but now he has no more for others, is saved, and wears a red gurnsey.

A sister sayer she desired to be saved, but "not to-night." Procrastination is not only the thief of time, but the number of souls. However, my sister's number is on our track, and with his hands already stained with the blood of thousands of his poor victims, he is waiting to give you a stake.

—Death of a young man who came to the Army barracks and caused a disturbance. The next morning his employer told him his services were required no longer. The way of the transgressor is hard.

—Capt. Barrett and Cadet Criss smiling. —Capt. Barrett had big times at Lord Bay, and a mighty revival. Gaze, let the showers come.

—Some comrades from Bridgeport, who came over to give as a hand. They are looking for a new place, and enjoy a good, red-tail, Salvation Army meeting.

—Capt. Curry, rejoicing over souls being saved at Surrey Mines.

—Capt. Barrett is still alive. Because he had gone over his Self-Denial target and was having victory. I saw three recruits enrolled and three local officers commissioned.

—Capt. Hood and Fire Brigade at New Brissy are still alive. Ensign Dos Brisay is having victory. Souls are being saved every week. Hallelujah!

—R. GAGE, Adjutant.

—

NEWCASTLE. — On Tuesday meeting led by Mrs. Ensign Tilley. On Wednesday we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Tilley, also Capt. Campbell and a number of the Clingham comrades. We had a fine sermon by Harris, a real blood and fire Junior soldier, all the way from that wonderful place, "Newfoundland." She is the wife of Mrs. Tilley. Then on Sunday we had a fine sermon by the same man, "From Manger to Crucifixion." —Carrie Reeves, L.A.L.I.

—

WINDSOR, N. S. — There is victory ringing through the air here in Windsor. Souls are being saved every week, and what is of even greater importance, many are seeing the fuller blessing of a clean heart. Within the last week twelve souls have been pardoned. Last Sunday afternoon four ladies, two of them recent converts, came after the close of the meeting seeking sanctification. Ensign and one of the sisters prayed with them until six o'clock, when, having made the necessary surrender, they became the witnesses to the transaction. The first of the four at some near future time reap the benefit of that after service. Yesterday afternoon a young lady came to the sisters and got saved, and at the close of the last week meeting her sister volunteered also to be penitents. At night three ladies knelt at Jesus' feet. One of them had been convicted for five years, while the other two were new scholars for the same length of time, and the third was a Norwegian sailor. —Fannie Johnson. Since the above was written, the above souls have sought salvation and have the testimony of a clean heart. Hallelujah!

ROYALISTS OF THE ROYAL CITY.

The Regiment of the King's Own
Royalists at Guelph are still peering
away at the devil's stronghold. How
glad Mrs. Read and myself were to
spend three days among these hearty
warriors.

Saturday Night, Dec. 28th.—Fine
open-air at the old battle ground near
the post office. The inside welcome
meeting was also quite enthusiastic.
Sung hymns, and a few verses, and
knewled, full of fire. Brother Brown
"feeding on do milk, do honey, and
do wine." Talk about short sermons!
It was rich. Key-note of meeting,
"Be good cheer. It is I, be not
afraid."

Holiness Meeting, 11 a.m.—A beau-
tiful time. Clean lips testified to the
fact that their owners possessed clean
hearts. "Then will I sprinkle clean
lips," etc. etc. Also the gift of Mrs.
Read's Bible lesson. Several living
witnesses testified to the possession of
sanctification, and one dear girl
wrought, and we trust found, a clean
heart.

The afternoon free-and-easy was a
joyful affair. Joyful Christians filled
with joy joyfully told out their love
for Jesus. It was a novel sight to
see Mrs. Brown, Mrs. Brown, and
their children standing together sing-
ing, "Hale me, O Thou Rock of Ages."
This Browns are staunch Salvation-
ists. God helped Mrs. Read to tell
out her love for Jesus. His work in the
S. A. and old friends looked pleased to
see her once more.

Open-air at 6.30 p.m.—Brother Cor-
neil, the saved drunkard, led this.
Sold indeed was the night meeting.
It was a grand success. The
appeals to the crowd. Brothers Daw-
son, Jackson, and Sister Scott gave
strong appeals to the unaved. Two
sisters cried for mercy. We shall not
soon forget this joyous midnight
talk in the wind-up.

Monday.—An "old friends" tea had
been arranged for this afternoon, and
numbers gathered to it. But the
weather was too good to pass up. A
citraux. Brothers Thindil, Swenson,
Dawson, Corneil, Scott, and others,
spoke of early scenes and events in
connection with the S. A. Guelph
branch. The S. A. has posted a
deal of old-time fire. Mrs. Dawson
(now Captain Churchill) enjoyed her-
self, and so did

MAJOR AND MISS READ.

Commissioner Howard's new scheme,
called "The Salvation Army Young
People's Legion," is the talk of the
day. This project is, in Bigglesworth's
words, "a scheme for the purpose of
completing the chain of life-long soldier-
ship."

Newfoundland Province

CLARENVILLE, Nfld.—Since you
 had heard from us we've been very
 busy in connection with S.-D. work.
 Our target got a dose over the
 head and came down whizzing. Four
 miles west, and we do not hunt. Boys
 will be glad to hear that three of
 them were her father, and mother,
 and sister. Glory to God! I'm
 looking for a smash in the devil's rear
 in the near future.—G. P. Thompson
 Captain.

A revival has broken out at Chatham,
 Mass. as a result of the Self-Denial
 Effort. Souls are being saved at every
 meeting. Seventeen at the Temple,
 at No. II, and 12 at No. III. on the

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

The Grand Forks D.O. on His S.D. Victory.

"Good morning, Ensign."

"Good morning, sir."

"I've just looked in to see how Self-Denial came off. I know you have not much time for visitors, but I would like to know if you, or those who accompanied your challenge, came out best."

"I really cannot tell you, sir. The full account has not yet reached me. I have only the statement of my district as yet."

"How did you come out in your own district?"

"Well, very good, considering we are very young, this being the first year here, and the Army very little known."

"What I ask how much you got?"

"Yes, I am very happy to tell you Grand Forks lost \$302.25, Emerson \$251.18, Grafton \$180.05, Morden, \$165.55, Devil's Lake \$247.45. Total for the district, \$928.78."

"Is this as much as your target?"

"Yes, sir, and \$10.78 over."

"Thank you very much for your information. I see you are busy."

"But we will have a word of prayer together before you leave, to thank God for His help and goodness."

ENNING JOHN S. GALE.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—We took advantage of Christmas day and held special meetings at night. We had a splendid march, and a good open-air. It was also the first appearance of our timber band, composed entirely of soldiers. The band, which consisted of a blue skirt, a red blouse cut sailor fashion, trimmed with white braid, a white handkerchief fastened with a badge, and a white tam decorated with a red cord, they did draw!

We held an impromptu concert, followed by a pie and cake social. We charged fifteen cents on the door, which gave us \$32. Glory to God! The Treasurer and everybody else went home happy. — "Habit."

SPOKANE, WASH. — S-D. Week has come and gone. \$315 went from Spokane to help raise the fallen. Hallelujah! Everything and everybody is in good condition for a successful winter's campaign. Sinners are being saved and made into soldiers. Glory! Major Friedrich and Ensign Glen gave us a send-off Sunday night. Sunday night our beloved officers, Capt. Stevens and Lieutenant Lester, fared well. They had been amongst us only five months, but by their consecrated lives and self-slaying spirit had won the hearts of both soldiers and friends. Monday night we welcomed our new officers, Captains Miller and Perreault, assisted by Candidate Priest. We feel they are sent of God. Christmas a large number of children were made happy by the gifts of money and plenty of candy and nuts. God bless the Juniors!—S.F.W.

VICTORIA, B. C.—On Sunday night two souls sought salvation. This week-end meetings were held by Ensign McMahon and Vancouver. The marches and open-air were well attended. In spite of rain and mud. At the morning holiness meeting three came out saved. Capt. Cowan arranged several interesting special meetings during S-D Week. A pie and cake social was also held. A service of song, entitled, "This Life of Christ, from the Manger to the Throne," was rendered on Christmas night. Two souls came out at the close.—Annie Reddy.

DILLON, MONT.—Since last report six souls have come to Jesus. I hear some of the boys are going to buy us a fine new young man, unswayed, got up at one o'clock on Sunday morning to come to know-Ed! We are winning through the name of Jesus. — E. Brierly, Captain.

WESTERN PROVINCE.

WHAITPONT.—Yes, it's a fact! The Salvation Army has come to Whaitponton and is having good success. Our attendance is large, and the collections are getting better. We finished



Grand Forks, N.D., Special S-D. Troupe.

They helped raise the District Total of \$220.00.

this week-end with three souls. Praise God!—Ensign Lee, Lieut. Pettit, and Cadet Elliott.

VIRIDEN, MAN.—We are having good times in the soil-saving line. On Saturday night one brother, who was at the back of the building, volunteered out as soon as the invitation was given. Good meetings all day Sunday. At night a brother, who had been holding back for a long time, gave himself up and got right. Soldiers' meeting on Monday night the best we have yet had. Mossman officers with us for Xmas. We are having an enrolment of recruits this week.—Busness.

MOHIDEN, MAN.—"Say, Ensign, how's Morden?"

"Morden's all right, Lieutenant."

"How is it all right?"

"Why, my dear boy, the S-D target's head is all busted."

"Do you think any of it hit Brigadier Scott, Ensign?"

It may have. There's no telling. I shouldn't wonder if a splinter did hit that other fellow, you know that man who commanded the Salvation Naval crew on the S.S. William Booth, Commodore. I think his name is. Of course, I suppose he's used to Eastern gales and storms on lakes, but I'm afraid a Western gale would fix him. At least if the gale struck him as hard all round as that from the Northwest he's a gone goose. — Is it nearly doubled his velocity. The weather prophet put it down at \$90, but it went up to \$165.15. Yes, and other gales have been blowing, gales of mercy, and two sinners' souls have been blown into the boundless ocean of God's mercy and have obtained eternal pardon. Ensign Gink, our D. O., was with us Monday, the 10th, and we enjoyed his visit. God bless him! May the New Year bring many more like the above gales to us all.—Ensign Bob Smith.

GRAND FORKS.—Had a good meeting Xmas afternoon. One brother said that a year ago he was gloriously drunk, but to-day he was well behaved. Monday, Christmas day. One man was attracted to the meeting in the afternoon by the march who had been an infidel for years. He acknowledged that he had been wrong, and wanted to serve God. We are crying and believing that God will do a real definite work in his heart. Night meeting capped them all. Tremendous crowd, good behavior, and best of all, three souls crying for mercy. Had a real old-fashioned wind-up at the last.—Benjamin Parkinson, Cadet.

FORT WILLIAM.—Self-Denial come and gone. A sweeping victory. Our target was \$65, and we raised \$68. Hallelujah! Final meetings led here by Captain Bailey, G. H. M. Agnew. He gave us a lantern service, which went off very well. We mean to do our best to make 1898 the best year in our history.—Special.

DEVIL'S LAKE, N. D.—We are having beautiful meetings here. There is much conviction. United prayer, great faith, and earnest pleading with God for the outpouring of His Holy Spirit are the only things which are going to move the people to a sense of their deplorable state and sinful condition. We had good meetings on

Christmas day, and we had the joy of seeing one soul seeking the cleansing stream. Everybody here, both Christians and sinners, appreciate the Salvation Army. Converts are doing well. Glory to the Lamb for ever! —Cadet "Johnnie" for Captain and Mrs. Westcott.

CALGARY, ALTA.—Since our last report one soul has found the Saviour. On Christmas night we had a hallelujah wedding. Capt. Charlton read the articles of marriage, and the Rev. Mr. Buchanan tied the knot. Mr. Frost favored us with that good old song, "Oh, I'm glad I'm ready." —One Who Loves the War.

EDMONTON, ALBERTA.—God be praised for the power and grace given during S-D week. Special meeting every night, new attractive marches, ex-drunk's meeting in four acts. The saved drunks spoke with telling effect while giving their testimonies. Hallelujah! of prayer Tuesday night. South Edmonton was bombarded. Big opening in front of the Commercial hotel. Bro. John Fraser canvassed the town, collecting nearly twenty dollars. A meeting in the thriving little town of Fort Saskatchewan, an important metropolis of the N. W. M., the Major in charge, and the police boys were glad to welcome the officers and soldiers. The way they gave to help on the Social work of the Salvation Army shows how they appreciate its work. Six came out for the blessing on Sunday morning at Edmonton.—Old Timer.

East Ontario Province.

PETERBORO.—We are still thrashing away at the devil. God has blessed our warfare all week. On Christmas day our meetings were grand. We gave Jesus the glory for all He has done for us, and go on to do more this coming year than ever before. Three souls at night, one poor backslider.—R.C. May.

KEMTUL.—Self-Denial Week God wonderfully came to our help. Wednesday night we commenced our half-night of prayer at ten o'clock. We had a man who had been convicted for a long time, raised in and went straight to the penitentiary, and not long after two more followed. We came up with a jubilee at eleven in the morning. Farewell orders have come. We can't help but feel sorry to leave the comrades and friends who have stood by us. Christmas night we had a special meeting in the barracks. We felt that's presence very near, and one weary soul sought the Saviour. Hallelujah! Many more are convicted, but will not yield. —Aug E. Norman, Lieut.

MORENBURG.—Since last report we have had the joy of seeing two wanderers return to God. They have taken up their cross where they laid it down. Yesterday God was with us, and one soul found Christ. Crowds are increasing. War Cry all sold out before Sunday. I saw you good for a rise, comrades?—Capt. Hill and Cadet Leavelle.

DISBENTON.—We closed a most wonderful time, and finished up with a blessed day yesterday. God was with us all day in power. Six souls knelt at the cross for holiness and sal-

vation. Our chances of fighting for God in Napanee are done, but with God to help us we are going to thrash the devil in Deseronto.—C. Stata, M. Ward.

PIETH.—Christmas day, march at 6.15 a.m., full band to the front. Sunday, meeting of power. At night, largest crowd yet, people present that have never been seen in S. A. barracks before. Tuesday night, children's jubilee and Christmas Trees. A bounding success, barracks almost worked. Afterwards we had a heart-scorching watch-night service.—Cadet Bloss.

KINGSTON.—Watch-night service a wonderful time, and finished up with five souls. New Year's afternoon, a "Glory be to God" meeting. Night, final farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Maclean and Capt. Carruthers, for the Temple and Napanee. Three souls for salvation, and gave the officers a good bouncing.—Consett.

COINWALL.—Since last report eight souls have come out for salvation and quite a number for holiness. The son of one of our soldiers, an Indian from COINWALL, B. C., was saved at home a few nights ago. We had a visit from our D. O., Ensign McHarg, who led singing, hallelujah, and one of the best corps in the Province. Next to the name of being dead spiritually. The place used as a barracks, the Market Hall, is in a dark, muddy field, near the canal. The corporation removed the place, and we had to march through the field, which is often muddy. Few people will come to it in dark or wet weather. The comrades were discouraged. Thank God, there are brighter prospects ahead. What a grand time for Cornwall, anyhow! Last Sunday was. We had a definite holiness meeting in the morning, and finished with two for holiness. One out for salvation at night.—The Guards.

RENFREW.—We are longing ahead here. It does seem as if we had lots of head winds. Still we have not given up the fight. We have got through S-D successfully. Our target of \$100 is reached with a flourish. We have had a week of special individual meetings since. Finished last Sunday night with a Calvary meeting. One soul. We had a jubilee on New Year's eve, finishing with a watch-night service. —Captain and Mrs. Davies.

MONTREAL I.—Big times right along. We had a Christmas tree on the 26th December, 1895: hall filled, much happiness. Sunday, good day; two men out for holiness. On Christmas night service well attended. Had a solid spiritual time. Large number on the march at one o'clock a.m. January 1st, 1896. Same day, noon, about 400 men in the hall. One man out of the square held at the Light House. Meetings held in the mission hall during the afternoon. Night, splendid service in the Temple, happy Ensign Vincent in charge. One soul to start the new year with. Glory to God! McMichael and his charge are going in for a very aggressive warfare.

West Ontario Province.

LONDON.—We had a blessed time in the holiness march Monday morning. One brother said when he went home after he was converted his wife didn't know him. At the close four came out for more power to fight the battle. On Tuesday night, at 11 o'clock, 130 people. At night Adjutant Cowan an old friend, was with us. A big crowd, platform full, deep conviction. —Lieut. G. S. for Ensign Richmond.

CHATHAM.—Great glorifying and awe-deciding times. One man has had a special meeting and has been led to having obtained it, and many others are wounded very much. One special meetings went off with a bang. Good success. —Lieut. G. S. for Ensign Cowan.

RIDGETOWN.—S-D has come and gone. Ridgetown has knocked their target to smithereens. The following are a few things I saw during the week: I saw Capt. Maclean, and Pettit, with a horse and wagon, in the country collecting grain. I saw Captain Dean before the Town Council and one man's name for S-D. I saw the officers upon returning from Hallelujah with \$32 for Self-Denial. I saw the officers drive up to the grist mill and unload their grain, and get the cash for it. I saw the total result of S-D was \$100. What rejoicing! —Moses.

Our Local Officers.

ANDREW PROVOST, Treasurer of Hamilton.

I was born in Ontario in 1818. My parents both died when I was very young, and I started out in life when only ten years old, without any school teaching; the world was my school. My father was a French Roman Catholic. He served in the battle of Waterloo under Napoleon, and was wounded severely. My mother being a Protestant, I was brought up to the Protestant faith. From ten years old until I was nineteen I lived in Canada and the United States, serving in the latter part of

THE AMERICAN WAR.

After my discharge, I settled in Aurora, Canada, and started a bar-bering shop. I made my home with Mr. J. Lennon, a hotel-keeper.

In 1869 I listened to a very powerful sermon by Rev. John Shaw, conversion took hold upon my soul, which made me realize my lost condition and feel my need of a Saviour. I would not yield. I thought I would take a week to consider the matter, but allow me to say it was a week of anguish. The following Sunday I went again to the same church (Methodist), and just as soon as the invitation was given I was one of the first to make my way to the communion rail, and many followed. During the

WEEK OF ANGUISH

I gave up the use of tobacco, which habit I acquired when very young. I thought in order to come to God I should first put away my idols, but



yet it took me three days and three nights of the most earnest prayer and seeking before I realized I had no idols. I knew the moment the transaction was done. Another bad habit I had was blaspheming, but God delivered me from all my evil habits and I became a member of that church and an active worker.

In the course of time I became acquainted with a young lady, who also was a member of the same church. She

BECAME MY WIFE,

and was a great comfort and help to me. In 1870 I moved to Hamilton, leaving that church a member in good standing. I connected myself again with the Methodist church. In 1892 the Salvation Army opened fire in this city, and on their first Sunday here I attended their meetings in the open air and inside, and from the very first I was convinced that they were

THE PEOPLE OF GOD.

I also felt I would like to be one of them, and saw that in their methods there was open a greater sphere of usefulness and labor for God than anywhere else. Still, I loved the church, but at last went on to the Spirit of God arriving with me to connect myself with the Army. At this time I attended an all-night of prayer, led by Commissioner O'Connell,

in which I received a definite blessing, sanctification, which qualified me more fully for His service. It was not long before I became "one of them," being enrolled in Capt. Brooke's time, about nine years ago. Since then God has used me in the salvation of many. My first promotion was that of Rank Second, and I became a Major; third, Treasurer, which I have held for three years in succession, and am well pleased at the way God has led me. I find the life of obedience to the power of His Word. I anxiously pray that this little life sketch of mine may prove a blessing to every War Cry reader.

ANDREW PROVOST.

P. S.—After my conversion, having no education, there came to me a very strong desire to try and educate myself, so I began to read the Bible and studied in the spare moments I had in the shop, and by the help of God and a few kind friends, I was soon able to read and write.—A.P.

Note.—Ours are requested to send to the Editor sketches, with portrait of the local officers for this column. 100¢ a line. The Editor will be glad to accept of any sketch which will be written sufficiently interesting to make it worth the space. If any readers who do not know the individual referred to.

MRS. MAJOR MORRIS

Sends a Word of Cheer to the East Ontario Warriors.

"WHAT shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me!"

May we, in reply, with a deeper, fuller sense of its meaning than ever before, say, "I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord." The contents of this cup may be a mixture of bitter and sweet, but never mind. The Saviour drank the cup given Him, though it meant suffering and death. He looked forward to the joy that was set before Him.

God's benefits and mercies have been innumerable. He has made the crooked places straight and the rough places smooth. His promises have never once failed, when the conditions have been met, and we now feel "Oh, that I had trusted Him more!" He has led us on step by step in ways we know not, and yet they have each time proved to be the right course for us to take. Let us ever remember the words found in Isaiah iv. 8, 9: "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts." How beautiful and inspiring to those who have taken the cross, and whose only ambition is to follow God! The future is before us, we know not what it may reveal, but if we can say, with one of God's warriors,

"So I go on, not knowing,

I would not if I might: I would rather walk in the dark with Him."

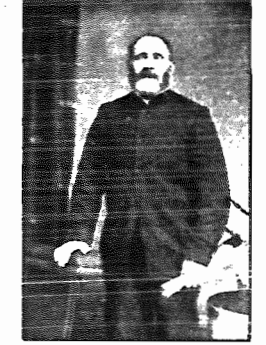
God,
Than go alone in the light;
I would rather walk with Him by faith,
Than go alone by sight."

We shall then prove what a life of faith can do, but with what works it is dead, being lifeless. They are inseparably united. James it is—Show me thy faith without thy works and I will show thee my faith by my works. A great field of opportunity is before us, and God holds each one of us responsible for our own individual work being done, and done well. Let each one throw off all indifference or careless feeling, with all pride, selfishness, or desire for worldly honor or applause, and know nothing among men but Jesus and Him crucified—pushing forward to fight with mighty energy the enemy of all good, who is using his efforts to destroy the souls and bodies of redeemed men and women. Let us be as unwavering as he in our purpose and life in contending for the right. Remember, he who ventures upon a scheme (this author is venturing, and then another, and again another, and thus he goes on year after year, determined if possible to destroy, if not to save, the souls of men. Christ has died. May we with the same spirit of earnestness and push labor for their restoration to God's favor and final entrance into the celestial city. Never allow your-

self to be discouraged, however dark the path may seem or hard the work may appear. God is your Deliverer, and can make a way where there is none, and bring forth light out of darkness. Attack the enemy. Seize every opportunity of damaging his kingdom, not in your own strength and wisdom, but in the wisdom and strength of God. Paul said, in Phil. iv. 13—"I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me." Also in James i. 5—"If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not." God will give you every needed qualification for the work He has called you to. We know not what He may require of us, but if we are passive in His hand He will guide us aright, and we shall look back upon the path trodden as one perhaps of hard fighting, but blessed victory and success. Now, comrades, to the front, every man and woman to their post with the courage of a Daniel, works like that of Paul, and faith like that of Abraham. God bless and help you every one to be soldiers in the ranks of whom Christ Himself and the Salvation Army need never be ashamed.

[OUR SERIAL]

Uncle Ben,



A NEWFOUNDLAND VETERAN.

MRS. MAJOR READ.

PART I.

"Loving Jesus, we thank You for what You have done for us. You have washed us spotless in Your blood. Blessed Jesus, oh, bless those words that have been written. Nothing is impossible to You! You are depending on Your children. Oh, help us to do our best for You!"

The earnest face, brown and weather-beaten, showed that the supplicant had faced storms and sorrows on land and sea, but what it was illumined with a Divine love similar to that of a little child for its earthly parent.

Picture a form, bent slightly with the weight of years, looks freely sprinkled with grey, a blue uniform with in addition to the red Army garrison, the three stripes of the Sergeant upon his sleeve, and you see Uncle Ben.

It was a grey, cloudy day in the early spring time, and an old Uncle Ben sat in our Divisional Headquarters and gave us a few notes for his life story.

We have been rushing about ever since, and I am afraid, at a distance of many hundred miles, with no chance of referring to our comrade for fresh information, I may not do justice to his simple but interesting life. Half the time I was lost in conveying to cold type the plain facts. I wish you could have heard it as I heard it from his own lips, his face lighted by that smile of confidence and faith in God which he always made his life such a beautiful one, and always blessed me so much when Uncle Ben used to pour out his soul in prayer in our old No. 1 St. John's. He was born—that is I believe the stereotyped way to commence when

one chronicles bare facts—in Old Per-Sean, Newfoundland.

It was a charming spot, situated in one of the lovely bays—Trinity, of which the Island adorns, where little Ben first saw the light of God's sun and learned to know anything about God's world.

Of course, it was an important event in the history of Benjamin Earle, but we shall not linger over his childhood's days—they were much the same as those of hundreds of other boys in the Sea-Girt Isles. For Uncle Ben's voice telling the story of how he was "born again," seems to ring across that stormy bit of sea and along the hundreds of miles of electric wires, urging us to give THAT part of his story the most space.

"Oh, yes, I'm well saved, without a doubt or fear—no four about that! Takes a man with backbone to follow Jesus. I was just thinking how God leads people—how He led me. He first led me to the Cross, then to holiness."

Uncle Ben sat in a meditative mood a few moments, taking a retrospective look at his past career, and then he told of the way God had led him. Ben's youth was not the easiest imaginable. He went to sea when only eight years of age.

His father, a Newfoundland by birth, born of English parents, was a fisherman. So his little son was early trained to assist in setting the traps, and other duties connected with the cod fishing.

His parents were not Christians until after Ben was converted, so he has no sweet memories of a pious mother's teaching or godly father's influence. But he remembers, praying when he was five years old, and "getting wonderful happy" as he liked his childish petition.

At the age of eight, when he started his arduous sea-faring life, he commenced to drink. All the men drank, and of course eight-year-old Ben was a man now—in his own estimation. And the most many thing he knew was drinking and seeking.

He became an inveterate victim to these two habits, until, when eighteen, he nearly died from the effects of his excess, having on one occasion drunk till he was unconscious.

(To be continued.)

GLORIFIED!

"DEAR JESUS, LET ME DIE!"

She was a Faithful Soldier.

The death angel has visited Wardville, and taken away our sister, Mrs. Smith. For some months she suffered very much. I saw her the day previous to her death, when she told me she felt ready. Her last words were, "Oh, dear Jesus, let me die." She was a faithful soldier for about seven years. She fought a good fight, finished her course, and kept the faith, and is going to receive a soldier's reward. A good crowd attended the funeral. Dear reader, are you ready? Prepare to meet your God—Captain W. Orchard, Rothwell.

SHE WAS READY.

The death angel has visited our little village and taken a dear sister from our midst, one of those who were ready and waiting. Just a few nights before her death she attended a singing meeting held at Sergeant Strickland's, and gave her testimony to the fact of being ready to go. Little thinking she would have to prove it so soon. She died from the effects of a blood vessel. Since, get ready. Don't wait till it is too late.—Lieut. F. H. Crook, Exploite, N. B.

They're Going Great!

We mean our HEAVY SERGES, at \$12.00, \$13.00, and \$13.50. Send along your order.

WANTED AT ONCE!

Copies of the Canadian War Cry For Dec. 9th, 1933, and Nov. 24th, 1934.

Should any reader have these to spare we should esteem it a great kindness if they could let us have them.

SALVATION SONGS.

For FRIDAY NIGHT, SUNDAY MORNING, or SOLDIERS' MEETING.

Tune—"Come with me, visit Calvary":
"Sweet rest in Heaven," B.J. 174.

Where is that peace life gave me,
When first my Lord I knew,
That sweet and tranquil river
Which flowed my spirit through?
Oh, where 'tis gone I know not,
I wander in the dark;
A tempest round me rages,
And threatens to swamp my bark.

Chorus.

Restore me now, I pray,
I return to Thee to-day,
And acknowledge all,
That I have caused my fall,
Oh, restore me now, I pray!

Why did I yield so weakly
When strong temptation came?
The saints of old were true,
Must I not be the same?
They triumphed in the furnace,
No power on earth they feared;
Their strength it came from Heaven,
As thitherward they steered.

This very hour I'll rouse me,
Again I'll seek the Blood;
Send, Lord, into my spirit
A Pentecostal fire,
No more I'll roam from duty,
Nor from cross-bearing shrink,
But by Thy grace I'll conquer,
While at Thy fount I drink.

—Lieut. R. G. Stevenson.

Tunes—"Stella," B.J. 25; "Euphony,"
B.J. 138, or "Sagina," B.J. 208.

My Saviour, let Thy love divine
Control my spirit, soul and will;
Let Word and Fire in me combine
To make me all Thine aims fulfil.
Your down, whatever the cost may be.

Thy burning fire of love on me.

Oh, give me more to feel the woe
And grief of sinners all around,
That I more eager be to go
And toll them where true joy is found;

Though cross and tears I mean to meet,
The lost I will bring home to Thee.

Just now I full surrender make
Of all I have to be Thine own;
My past and sin I here forsake,
To live for Thee, and Thee alone.
Oh, let Thy Spirit come in power,
And of my life use every hour!

Thy strength and grace are mine, I know,
Each moment while I live for Thee;
Beyond Thy sight I cannot go,
However hard the light may be.
I will be Thine—Thou shalt be mine—
Till beyond this Gates I shine!

SUNDAY AFTERNOON STRAINS.

Tune—"Over Jordan," B.J. 17.

3 Here's a resurrection day,
Thy rest was far away,
Do thou now plently say,
It am comin':
When do trumpet's mighty sound,
Rollin' all de earl aroun',
Wakes our bruders from de groun'
In de mornin'.

Chorus.

It am comin', it am comin',
Oh, dat resurrection morn',
Wif de soundin' ob de horn,
It am comin',
Jes' as sure as you an born
It am comin'.

When de Lord ob glory come
For to take us to de heavn,
Which do angel spirits roam,
In de mornin',
An' we'll bid all earl good-bye,
An' we'll soar away on high
To our palace in de sky,
In de mornin'.

When de gates of pearl an' gold
Open wide for young 'n' old,
When de sheep an' de fold
In de mornin'.

We will shout, and sing, and pray,
All dat everlasting day,
When de saints get home to stay
In de mornin',
—Emmie Ritchie, Toronto.

P.S.—This song can be sung to the well-known tune, "Meet me there," by substituting "It will come" for "It am comin'," and singing "In de morn" for "In de mornin'," like this:

It will come, it will come,
Oh, dat resurrection morn',
It will come,
Oh, dat resurrection morn',
Wif de soundin' ob de horn,
Jes' as sure as you an born
It will come.

Tune—"Only an armour-bearer,"

4 We are Salvation soldiers fighting
for God,
Marching to conquer with the fire and
Blood.

"Victory" our watchword, as we
march and sing,
Fighting 'neath the banner of our
mighty King.

Back from England!

WELCOME HOME, COMMANDANT!

Sunday, January 26th,

WILL BE A

RED LETTER DAY!

When our dear Leader, THE COMMANDANT, will lead very
Special Meetings in The Temple, Albert Street, all
day, as follows:—

7 a.m., KNEEDRILL.

11 a.m., GREAT UNITED HOLINESS MEETING,
in the Jubilee Hall (all City Corps unite).

3 p.m., SALVATION MEETING.

7 p.m., SALVATION MEETING.

The Commandant will be assisted by

MRS. BOOTH,

Colonel Holland, Brigadier Jacobs,

AND ALL THE HEADQUARTERS, PROVINCIAL SOCIAL,
AND RESCUE STAFF OFFICERS.

SILVER COLLECTION AT THE DOOR AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.

Chorus.

Off to the battle field, march, march
away!
Trusting Jehovah's night, we'll gain
the day;
Though fierce the conflict, Jesus will
be near,
Onward, my comrades, onward! never
fear,
(Repeat last two lines.)

Onward, Salvation soldiers, never give
in,
Christ is our Captain, we are sure
to win;
Firm on the battlefield, we will not
yield,
'Till hell's host we conquer with the
sword and shield.

Fight on, my comrades, till the victory
is won,
Soon we shall hear our Saviour say
"Well done!"
We'll be in glory, in that home so
fair,
We shall dwell with Jesus, serve Him
over there.

—Lieut. Way, Leger Street.

SALVATION APPEALS TO THE UNSAVED.

The Pool of Bethesda and the Pool of Christ's Blood.

(Original for the Canadian Cry.)

Tune—"Tell it again."

5 Boundless salvation in Jesus is
found,
Now to poor sinners His grace doth
abound;
God has no pleasure in sinners who
live,
Turn unto Him while salvation is
nigh.

Chorus.

Give up your sin, give up your sin,
Jesus in mercy will then take you in;
Thou'rt a sinner, as vile as can
be.

Calvary's Fountain was opened for
thee.

Down at the pool of Bethesda, they
say,
Crowds of poor impotent sinners once
lay;

Chorus.

While Jesus is calling,
While soldiers are praying,
Oh, come to the Saviour,
He's calling to-day.

There's surely no need to continue in
bondage.

For Jesus now offers to give liberty,
Oh, haste to the cross, and by faith
now receive Him.

Who died to redeem you on dark
Calvary.

Oh, do not delay, or tarry any longer,
For time is now passing, your day
is now fast;

Now flee to the Saviour, Who waits
to be gracious,

A refuge in Jesus, and your safety
is too.

Sergt. Major Cassin, Halifax.

TO THE LADIES!

UNDERVESTS—35cts., 50cts., 75cts.
GLOVES—15cts., 20cts., 30cts.
HOSE—20cts., 30cts., 50cts.

HANDS DOWN, and give Our FUR
CAPS—clances at for each—\$3.00,
\$3.25, \$4, \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$6.50, and
\$7.

We Don't Keep Tea!

WE SELL IT!

And a splendid lot it is too! You
can get it at 35cts., 40cts., or 50cts.
If you live in Toronto, drop Sergt.
Langhorne, S.A. Temple, a post card,
and he'll bring you any style you
want.

AS WARM AS WARM

MEN'S CARDIGAN JACKETS—A
genuine New Stock, extra heavy,
superior quality—all wool. Will sit
them good to you at \$3.50, seeing you're
not a bad sort.

What is Your Motto?

Beautiful selection of mottoes now
in stock:

Shield (large)	13c
Shield (small)	10c
Scrolls	12c
Floral	10c
Fans	15c
Three-fold Screens	35c
"Christ is Lord," etc.	15c
Rules for To-day	12c
General's Message (with photo) ..	15c
Mrs. (Gen.) Booth's do. do.	10c

The Salvation Army International Trade Headquarters.

All Classes of GOODS Bought and
Sold, Commissions undertaken; cus-
tomers' interests carefully guarded;
world-wide facilities; can command
best prices. Quotations given for
Goods, freight and duty paid to
destination.

For particulars and price list write
to: **Edmund A. Bower, 68, 100, 102
Clerkenwell Lane, London, E.C.1.**

N.B.—Missionary and private orders
executed and despatched to any part
of the world, duty and carriage paid
if desired.

THE YOUNG PRINTED AND LIT SOLDIER,

of the glorious work of Salvation among the children
of Canada, Newfoundland, and North-West America.

WAR CRY

CONTAINS ALL THE LATEST
news of the war, with the latest
articles by the General and Ad-
miral, and songs by the
soldiers. There is also a special
section for the young, containing
the "WAR CRY," which is a
monthly magazine, and is the
only one of its kind in the world.
It is the largest of our kind, and
is published by the Salvation
Army, and is a most interesting
and useful work.